

"BIG BREAKS"

Original Screenplay
by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MEDIUM-SIZED CITY - LATE NIGHT

No traffic.

A beat-up Volkswagon approaches and we FOLLOW it.
It's covered with dust and bugs and bears California
plates. We are clearly not, however, in California.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Stuffed with boxes and luggage. The driver is MICHAEL
CAMDEN, in his early thirties, an attractive guy, on the
one hand kind of square-jawed, on the other hand kind
of vulnerable.

His AM radio plays some inane current hit. The closed-up
store windows pass us by, on and on, monotonously.

We come to a stop for a red light. Beside us stands
an imposing stone wall.

D.J. (ON RADIO)
(as song ends)
Dynamite song. Dynamite. So.
Tell us how you got your big
break.

The stone wall is a church. Beautiful stained-glass
windows rise over us, provoking a transcendent feeling.

ROCK STAR (ON RADIO)
(answering the D.J.)
Faith.

Michael's attention is drawn to one of the windows.

D.J. (ON RADIO)
Faith...

This particular window fits in with the others but it's
cloudy, not stained-glass, and through it we can SEE the
the silhouette of a woman seated in graceful repose.

ROCK STAR (ON RADIO)
Faith.

Undoubtedly the woman in the window is praying. Michael
gazes at her tranquil form.

Now the woman in the window moves. She leans forward,

She pulls something toward her. It's toilet paper.
She's sitting on the john.

The woman finishes, stands, flushes the toilet. Oddly,
we can actually HEAR the SOUND of the FLUSHING.

The FLUSHING SOUND gets LOUDER and LOUDER...

Suddenly we get a fleeting sense of Michael being sucked
down, and

CUT TO:

WATER SWIRLING IN GRACEFUL SLOW MOTION

Spiraling down the drain of a toilet bowl. Lovely LYRICAL
MUSIC PLAYS...

The water circles round and round, slowly, slowly, down
the drain, as the MUSIC PLAYS.

THE CREDITS COME.

THE CREDITS GO.

The MUSIC DIES as we

CUT TO:

CAMERA LENS

Looking right into it.

CINDERELLA AND THE PRINCE

The two actors face each other eye to eye.

INT. SOUND STAGE - NIGHT

A small student film production is in progress. A student
cameraman trains a 16mm camera on the actors. Cinderella
is in rags. The Prince is too short and stands on a box
clearly marked "UNIVERSITY PROPERTY". He holds out a glass
slipper as Cinderella lifts her delicate foot to try it on.

Everyone is intent on the actors except the sound-mixer,
BRADDOCK, sitting on the floor at his mixing controls.
Braddock is staring instead, with obsessive lust, at the
director of the film, a female student named SYDNEY LA SALLE.